

A Father 1051

Chapter 1051: Father Should Indeed Fight for His Daughter, Peerless Mechanism Beast Thousand-Eyed Yinglong King

You also don't want your daughter to be inducted into the Buddhist sect, do you?

The eerie voice echoed through the empty palace halls.

Li Che couldn't help but feel a sense of bewilderment...

Why does this slightly familiar rhetoric sense so reminiscent?

Li Che looked strangely at Lv Taibai. With that silver mask covering his face, Lv Taibai's entire aura underwent an earth-shattering change, completely transforming.

Even with Li Che using the Heaven and Earth chessboard to sense, he could not detect the original aura belonging to Lv Taibai!

This is...

The Hunter King of the Hunting God Pavilion!

Every single Hunter King of the Hunting God Pavilion is absolute peak!

Yet, not all at the absolute peak can become the Hunter King Killer of the Hunting God Pavilion!

"The Hunter King Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion... are personally chosen by the mysterious Master of the Main Pavilion of the Hunting God Pavilion. Only the Master of the Main Pavilion knows the identity of the Hunter King Killers."

"And even the Pavilion Masters of the areas do not know the identities of the Hunter Kings under their jurisdiction."

Lv Taibai laughed as he saw Li Che curiously examining his Hunter King Mask.

"Hunter King Killer..."

Li Che took a deep breath; this mask was quite mystical, even able to shield the aura capture of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

"Sect Master, how many Hunter Kings does the Hunting God Pavilion have?"

Li Che curiously asked.

Lv Taibai removed the mask, placed it into the Qiankun Jade, and shook his head: "Quite a few..."

"To my knowledge, the Hunting God Pavilion has cultivated two Hunter King Killers with all their resources, of course, not counting the Master of the Main Pavilion."

"Additionally, there are numerous other Hunters affiliated with the Pavilion, who only take on missions to earn commissions, definitely exceeding ten in number."

"After all, the Hunter Kings... vary in strength, but those invited to be Hunter Kings by the Master of the Main Pavilion should be of dual absolute peak level strength."

Lv Taibai said.

Dual absolute peak, that is martial arts and divinity, both reaching an absolute peak level.

Martial Arts Heaven Creation, Divinity Transformation!

Li Che nodded, in his heart growing a bit more wary of the Hunting God Pavilion.

Lv Taibai also became solemn.

"Although, this power of the Hunting God Pavilion, does not have much sway or constraint over the majority of Hunter King Killers, but it's not non-existent... if the Pavilion Master is truly willing to bleed, many Hunter King Killers would still give face."

"So, do not underestimate the Hunting God Pavilion."

"At times, some powerful beings, once the mask is worn, become devoid of emotion, seeing only profit."

Upon hearing this, Li Che instinctively rubbed his fingers.

Was this referring to him?

Li Che felt that once he donned the Bull Demon Mask, apart from his daughter and wife, he became extremely indifferent.

"I understand."

"The mask... is more like a device for the release of personality, showing one thing in public, and another in private... I get it."

Li Che smiled lightly.

His response was as good as admitting his identity as the Divine Monkey to Lv Taibai.

In fact, Lv Taibai knowing his identity didn't have a substantial impact.

Li Che could feel Lv Taibai's dear regard towards Xi Xi, even surpassing that of a parent.

To Lv Taibai, Xi Xi is even more important than his own children.

Not to mention being a successor, just being publicly declared as the Young Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect is enough for Lv Taibai to go to great lengths to protect Xi Xi.

Therefore, Lv Taibai can truly be considered one of their own.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew, his gaze full of clashing sword Qi, his voice carrying a slight coldness.

"You should know how many with ulterior motives are lurking in Qianyuan Taoist City lately..."

"Ji Lishou, the son of Ji Moli, Huang Tuo from Little Lingyin Temple... and the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Xuanfu Divine Sect, Corpse God Cult, Hunting God Pavilion... oh, and the Master Qian Yuan."

"Tsk... Such a vast family property, with hungry wolves everywhere coveting it, guarding a heritage is truly not easy..."

"If you truly obtained the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod under your identity as an elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect... the situation might worsen."

"As it stands now, the Underworld took the Divine Rod... catching those guys off guard, even though they say it was targeted at the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, but in reality, Ji Moli and Huang Mei's target... is me."

Lv Taibai laughed.

Li Che, as the Divine Monkey, taking the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod really saved Lv Taibai a lot of trouble.

"Without the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod as a pretext, Ji Moli and Huang Mei... won't dare to act so openly."

"Moreover, Ji Moli is very likely collaborating with Huang Mei, Ji Moli's ambition... is getting bigger, the Da Jing Dynasty... cannot sit back and do nothing."

"It can only be said that what was originally a dire predicament, you have become the breaking point."

Upon hearing this, Li Che's brows furrowed slightly.

"Without the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod as an excuse, they dare not make a move?"

"Everything needs a justification, Ji Moli and Huang Mei are not yet at the level where they can ignore the Da Jing Dynasty."

Lv Taibai chuckled softly.

Then, the laughter gradually faded.

"But now... though they dare not make a move, it doesn't mean I, Lv Taibai, have to endure their threats in silence."

"Just as well, before leaving Qianyuan Taoist City and heading to the Divine Capital to attend the Flat Peach Victory Meeting, it's time to resolve some issues."

"Huang Tuo's trump card has been forced out, one of Huang Mei's Three Lifetimes of the Buddhist Sect..."

"As for what Ji Lishou is hiding for Ji Moli, it remains unknown."

Lv Taibai looked at Li Che.

"If they aren't eliminated... the threat to Xi Xi will be immense."

"Xi Xi is too important to me, to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect..."

"Without Xi Xi, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect might never find such a talented Young Sect Master again."

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Lv Taibai spoke sincerely.

Li Che took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and then opened them again, as if he were experiencing a difficult psychological struggle.

In fact, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit within Li Che's chest had long been roaring.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit requires transformation, and battle is indispensable; only by killing strong people can it gain maturity.

Therefore, Li Che... was indeed very tempted.

"Sect Master, you're right. As a father, I just want my daughter to grow up safely, yet... there are always people stirring up trouble."

"For my daughter's safety, as her father... I truly must give it a try."

"There are always those... forcing a father."

"Sect Master... what do you want me to do?"

Lv Taibai smiled brightly.

"Simple..."

"Kill."

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The icy clouds envelop the peaks, pure snow blooms at dawn.

Lead-colored clouds amass, dark as unspread ink, with the collapse of the Mysterious Temple, the anomalies seemed to dissipate, the winter thunder disappeared, leaving only the turbulent cold wind.

Flying snow drilled out from the lead clouds, swirling wildly like a flock of dim crows.

In the lavish Spring Pavilion.

Within a tranquil courtyard.

Huang Tuo sat cross-legged in the delicate and extravagant Buddha's carriage, with copper bells hanging at its four corners, seemingly stirred by an invisible force, emitting a deep sound wave.

These sound waves entered Huang Tuo's body, healing his injuries.

In the snow.

Wu Gang, dressed in a gray monk robe, stood tall and robust with surging Qi-Blood, quietly guarding the Buddha's carriage from nearby.

In the Buddha's carriage, Huang Tuo's face was extremely pale, and after a while, he opened his eyes, the Buddha Light slowly vanished.

He coughed thrice, took out a porcelain bottle, poured out an elixir, stuffed it into his mouth, closed his teeth to crush it, constantly chewing the bitter taste.

The medicinal properties continuously spread throughout his body, nurturing his injuries.

"Such a Lv Taibai, such a Taibai Killing Star..."

"He truly shows no restraint, if it weren't for my Master's past life's Saint Hand Buddha Sculpture, this poor monk would have been a cold corpse by now, another dead soul added by Lv Taibai's sword."

Huang Tuo's face looked threatening, a touch of fear glimpsed in his eyes.

He, as a seasoned Second Level Martial Saint with a Second Divine Transformation Divine Embryo.

Couldn't even withstand a casual Sword Qi from Lv Taibai.

However, this is understandable, as Lv Taibai stands at the twin absolute peaks, only a presence like his master, Grandmaster Huang Mei, could compete against him.

Yet, Huang Tuo was still lacking.

Wu Gang came over, clasped his hands together: "Mage, now, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod has fallen into the hands of the Underworld Divine Monkey... the Underworld is mysterious and unpredictable, we probably can't retrieve this rod for Grandmaster."

"Should we set out for the Little Lingyin Temple?"

A hint of regret filled Wu Gang's tone.

He held fervent admiration and awe for Grandmaster Huang Mei.

He deeply wished to retrieve the Divine Weapon for Grandmaster Huang Mei.

"Return?"

Huang Tuo sat wantonly within the Buddha's carriage, looking indifferently at Wu Gang.

"How can we return?"

"Underworld Divine Monkey... Master Qian Yuan Yue Huanglong has already delivered all the organized information about the Underworld... this poor monk has checked it thoroughly."

"Li Nuanxi's connection with Earthly Hell's Evil is unpredictable, and that Divine Sculpture Half-Saint Li Che... also has some ties with the Underworld."

Huang Tuo said coldly.

"Who says we cannot obtain the Divine Rod without fortune?"

"Converting Li Nuanxi might be challenging, after all, she is Lv Taibai's direct disciple, and although her talent and Buddha nature make me deeply desire..."

"Moreover, Lv Taibai will protect her extremely well, we simply can't find any opportunity to convert her."

Huang Tuo said indifferently.

"However... we still have a chance with Li Che."

"If we manage to convert Li Che, perhaps we may learn some secrets about the Underworld from him, even... discover the whereabouts of the Divine Monkey, and ways to limit the mysterious Secret Technique of Movement of the Underworld."

In Huang Tuo's eyes, a cold and ruthless color emerged.

Wu Gang's face showed a hint of hesitation.

He sighed.

"But Mage... how would we convert Li Che?"

Huang Tuo's eyes deep as two black holes: "Force him to compete with this poor monk in the Divine Carving Technique, during the competition, use the Buddha Light within the Divine Carving Technique to convert him..."

"Had he previously competed with this poor monk in the Divine Carving Technique, during the competition, this poor monk could have utilized the Conversion Technique to convert him, then you might have obtained the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod."

"That Li Che carved that temple god statue for the Divine Monkey... might have assisted the Divine Monkey in obtaining the Divine Rod."

"It's a pity... if Li Che had given you the Divine Sculpture, perhaps you would have retrieved the Divine Rod!"

Wu Gang's face shook his head, impossible...

Thinking about that first test where he couldn't even distinguish Li Che's real from the fake and was defeated, his heart felt heavy.

"It's impossible, Mage... I can't do it."

"No need to doubt, it's already too late for what-ifs..."

Huang Tuo said indifferently: "Go find Master Qian Yuan Yue Huanglong, ask him to help set up a Buddha platform in Qianyuan Dao City."

"Use the Buddha platform to humiliate the Divine Sculpture masters of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, find some thugs to publicize, to humiliate, every time the Divine Sculpture masters of Qian Yuan Divine Sect lose, use extremely insulting words to shame them!"

"Concerning the honor and disgrace of a sect's Divine Sculpture path, it will surely force Li Che to compete with this poor monk in the Divine Carving Technique..."

Wu Gang heard this and didn't say much more.

"If Li Che continues hiding like a turtle... let the thugs insult him, saying he is unwilling to fight for the honor and disgrace of Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture path, unworthy of being a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint of Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

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Huang Tuo's eyes glimmered faintly.

"Yes."

Wu Gang clasped his hands together, bowed, and responded.

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Li Che had been in a secret conversation with Lv Taibai in the Taibai Hall for quite a while.

No one knew what exactly the two of them were plotting.

As the sky gradually darkened, with the deep night accompanying the leisurely falling of large snowflakes, the tightly closed doors of the Taibai Hall slowly opened.

Li Che's black robe fluttered; after saying farewell to Lv Taibai with a bow, he strode out.

"Papa!"

With the clanging rotation sound of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, sparks flying everywhere, Xi Xi transformed into a streak of light, swiftly shooting towards Li Che, crashing into his arms.

Li Che's physical body was incredibly strong now, and Xi Xi's powerful impact couldn't move Li Che at all.

Xi Xi was startled, immediately tensed up.

Papa... seems like you are growing stronger than Xi Xi even faster!

Li Che held Xi Xi, his gaze gentle, and he ruffled her hair: "Follow the Sect Master to cultivate well. We're soon going to participate in the Flat Peach Victory Meeting... Let's work hard to earn a flat peach for your mother, let her have a taste, and extend her life at the same time."

Li Che's words made Xi Xi's eyes shine with an extremely brilliant light.

"Absolutely! Don't worry, Papa, Xi Xi will surely win a fragrant flat peach for Mama!"

Xi Xi was filled with fighting spirit!

It's about Papa and Mama, Xi Xi will definitely strive hard!

"Xi Xi is so good."

Li Che smiled slightly.

"Papa, Xi Xi is about to breakthrough to Divine Minister! Hmph! Once Xi Xi enters Divine Minister, she'll surely make a stunning impact at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting!"

Hearing this, Li Che nodded. Though Xi Xi was young, her cultivation speed was indeed swift.

After some affectionate time with Xi Xi, Li Che took his leave.

Xi Xi waved goodbye to Li Che reluctantly.

Li Che entered the carriage, and as the wheels rolled, Nie Yang drove away from Taibai Peak.

On returning to the Disciple City, just as the carriage entered the city, Nie Yang, using the dim light, saw a burly figure standing with hands behind his back on the main street of the Disciple City.

Nie Yang's brows furrowed, sword intent sharp, but upon recognizing the person, he relaxed.

"Elder Tang."

Nie Yang halted the carriage and cupped his hands.

Standing there, waiting for Li Che, was Tang Xiejia.

Li Che lifted the curtain, slightly surprised to see Tang Xiejia waiting.

After sending Nie Yang away, Li Che strolled with Tang Xiejia on the snowy street.

In fact, they didn't talk much. Tang Xiejia just expressed some sentiments to Li Che and mentioned some matters about the Tang Family.

"The Tang Family... Though said to be destroyed by the hands of National Master Xie Yushen, in reality... it was the Great Scenic Imperial Clan that coveted the Tang Family's Mechanical Beasts. Even though National Master Xie Yushen with his unparalleled cunning caused the fragmentation of the Tang Family, he still left some bloodline of the Tang Family, preventing entire extinction."

Tang Xiejia spoke.

Li Che was somewhat puzzled; he had heard of National Master Xie Yushen, known as the culprit for the Tang Family's downfall.

Yet, Tang Xiejia didn't harbor the expected resentment towards him.

"The Tang Family once flourished in the Divine Capital, but striving to enter the ranks of an Ancient Family is no easy task. The tribulation of an Ancient Family, if not overcome, means annihilation."

"Like the Su Family, trying to strike into the five-thousand-year-old family rank faced their family tribulation, ultimately couldn't escape... they were completely wiped out..."

Tang Xiejia sighed.

The Su Family, attempting to migrate and depart from Qianyuan Taoist City to the Divine Capital, failed, ambushed and killed; all migrating Su family members were annihilated.

From Su Leibao, the Second Level Martial Saint, down to defenseless women and children, all were slain.

When news reached Qianyuan Dao City, it caused an uproar.

"The Tang Family's resurgence seems very unlikely, but... the Tang Family's mechanism still has a chance."

Tang Xiejia looked at Li Che.

Raising his hand, the Qiankun Jade pulsed, and a piece of gold foil paper appeared in his hand, which he handed to Li Che.

"Elder Li... you're extremely skilled in Mechanical Techniques. I have no chance to revive the Tang Family's Mechanical Techniques. I only hope you can let the Tang Family's mechanisms shine again in the world!"

Tang Xiejia's gaze was bright, full of anticipation and hope.

Upon hearing this, Li Che remained silent for a moment.

"Why not give it to Elder Tang Sanjia?"

Tang Xiejia chuckled bitterly: "Both my brother and I wanted to, but Tang Sanjia couldn't even repair a tattered Supreme Mechanism Beast... He exhausted his efforts yet failed to succeed, so what's the point in hoping?"

"He has a talent for mechanisms, but not much..pared to Elder Li, the gap is too wide."

Hearing this, Li Che gently sighed.

Without more words, feeling the frantic pulsing of the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit in his chest, he didn't refuse, and took the gold foil paper.

"I'll do my best."

Tang Xiejia's burly figure showed soft eyes, and he grinned.

"As long as you do your best."

"The current Tang Family..."

"What more can it wish for?"

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The snowstorm raged fiercely, the night deep and solitary.

After bidding farewell to Tang Xiejia, Li Che returned to the Elder Court.

Zhang Ya was meditating under the eaves, amidst the night snow and the through-breeze of the night, cultivating Divinity; Li Che had prepared her with many Divinity Crystals.

With Li Che's current wealth, he could fully support Zhang Ya's cultivation.

Li Che didn't disturb Zhang Ya.

In the distance.

Li Qingshan, clad in a blue robe, walked out of the kitchen, carrying a basin of freshly heated water, evidently intending to give Nurse Momo a foot soak to warm her body.

Upon seeing Li Che, Li Qingshan smiled and nodded.

After preparing the foot soak for Nurse Momo, Li Qingshan left the room and sat under the eaves with Li Che, chatting idly; Li Qingshan shared about Dao Master Yue Huanglong's situation with Li Che.

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"On the Book of Life and Death, the name of Daoist Master Yue Huanglong, as well as the record... "

"When will you take his life?"

Li Qingshan's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Although he could not bear the Su Family, he was even more intolerant of Yue Huanglong, who massacred the entire Su Family for his own selfish gain.

Li Che, upon hearing this, had a flicker in his eyes: "Since his name is on the Book of Life and Death... sooner or later, we will take his life."

"Yes, the Underworld will claim his life."

Li Qingshan exhaled and looked at Li Che, a complex expression in his eyes.

He knew that Li Che was now a strong Martial Saint level practitioner.

The scene of the Bull Demon explosively killing Su Leibao on the official road was also witnessed by him, deeply shaking him to his core.

"A Che..."

"I want to become stronger."

"Is there any way... that can make me stronger?"

Li Qingshan looked hopefully at Li Che.

When facing the terrifying Martial Dao Will of Yue Huanglong, the overwhelming despair felt like his heart had stopped, leaving Li Qingshan with a sense of powerlessness.

Even...

Even as a record keeper for the Underworld, he almost didn't have the qualifications.

Li Qingshan knew that if he continued like this, he might fall behind...

In the end, he wouldn't even have the qualifications to stay at the core of the Underworld.

Li Che looked at Li Qingshan, his eyes growing deep.

"Want to become stronger?"

"Then... can you withstand the pain?"

Li Che asked.

Li Qingshan, upon hearing this, gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

"I can."

Li Che, hearing this, smiled: "Very well... go back and have a good sleep."

"In your dreams... you can become stronger."

Li Qingshan: "..."

He shook his head with a smile.

"Forget it... forget it..."

He didn't take Li Che's words seriously.

In the dead of night,

The wind and snow wailed, landing on the black tiles with a thud.

Li Che sat in the study, under the dim oil lamp light, clenching the gold foil paper given by Tang Xiejia.

Dividing his attention, he focused on the gold foil paper given by Tang Xiejia.

At the same time, he entered the dreams of Zhang Ya and Li Qingshan, customizing the King of Fighters Arena in their dreams.

As for Li Qingshan, Li Che increased the feedback for him; if he were to be killed in the dream, he would experience extreme pain, which would sync into his body as tempering divine power...

If Li Qingshan wanted to become stronger, he would naturally need to pay the price.

As for Zhang Ya and Xi Xi, Li Che couldn't bear to let his wife and daughter suffer such pain in dreams.

As long as they master the combat skills, even if defeated, there wouldn't be any physical pain feedback.

After setting up the dream realms.

Li Che picked up the gold foil paper, which recorded the mechanism seal combination and manufacturing method of a supreme mechanism beast.

It was the core technology of the Tang Clan Mechanism Beast.

[Supreme Mechanism Beast—Thousand-Eyed Four-Winged Yinglong King]

In his chest cavity.

The Immortal Craft Dao Fruit was pulsating wildly.

Even with Li Che's current maturity of Dao Fruit, he had no confidence in crafting this supreme mechanism beast.

"It seems... even the Mechanical Masters of the Tang Clan have never crafted this supreme mechanism beast, the Thousand-Eyed Two-Winged Yinglong King!"

Li Che's breathing quickened, his heart completely absorbed in the contents recorded in the gold foil paper.

Memorizing these contents, he began to engage his Immortal Craft Dao Fruit, delving into intense study.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (LV5, 42%)]

Li Che watched the maturity level of the Dao Fruit float before him.

Just researching the blueprints and crafting techniques granted him a 2% maturity level feedback!

If he succeeded in creating this supreme mechanism beast...

Li Che believed his Immortal Craft Dao Fruit might even advance to LV6, or even LV7!

LV6 should not be the limit!

"It's difficult..."

Li Che frowned.

"However, I can attempt to craft the [Double-winged Little Yinglong King]..."

"Half-step supreme mechanism beast!"

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"Dong dong dong dong dong—!"

The gong resounded amidst the wind and snow, with a flurry of falling snowflakes instantly shattered into white powder by the impact of the gong sound.

In the center square of Qian Yuan Dao City,

A wooden platform over three meters high had been erected, seemingly appearing overnight, this seemingly complex wooden platform stood in the central area of Dao City.

And now, this platform had been standing for three full days.

In the center of the platform, a skinny middle-aged man in a golden monk's robe cloaked in a big red kasaya was seated, surrounded by various wood carvings.

Zhou Tianshui, the Divine Sculpture Master of the Zhou Family, had a solemn face, immersed in the carving of divine sculptures, with a powerful primordial spirit power emanating between heaven and earth.

Meanwhile, a smile was hanging on the face of Huang Tuo, who was single-handedly carving without using the Heaven and Earth Soul, suppressing his divine sculpture level to that of Zhou Tianshui, maintaining the master's standard.

However, during the clash of divine intentions between the sculptures carved by Zhou Tianshui and those by Huang Tuo,

At the moment of impact, they shattered, fragmented.

Zhou Tianshui's face turned crimson, coughing up a mouthful of fresh blood.

His aged body retreated several steps back on the wooden platform.

He gasped heavily, warm breath swirling in the cold air.

"Half-Saint Huang Tuo's divine sculpture skills are truly formidable..."

"But there's no need to belittle and humiliate our Qian Yuan Dao City's divine sculptors, is there?"

Zhou Tianshui wiped the blood from the corner of his lips, indignantly.

Huang Tuo slowly opened his eyes, looking at Zhou Tianshui with indifference.

"Trash is trash... in my eyes, all the divine sculptors of Qian Yuan Dao City are trash, with divine carving skills several decades behind... "

"Lack of innovation, stale and outdated... why shouldn't I disdain them?"

"Your Qian Yuan Dao City might have a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, yet I have been on this platform for three days, have you seen him step in for your Qian Yuan Dao City's divine sculpture world?"

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"Because he fears my skill, even though he is a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint... there's still a gap between different Divine Sculpture Half-Saints."

Huang Tuo chuckled, his words dripping with humiliation.

Around the high platform, the spectators of Qianyuan Dao City and the Jianghu guests turned beet-red, filled with righteous indignation.

This bald donkey is truly vile!

To use the skill of a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint to belittle the Divine Sculpture Masters... and dare to boast so shamelessly!

"If you have the guts... go and invite Li Half-Saint to compete with my skills, I can suppress my Divine Sculpture level to the initial level of a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, how's that?"

"But, you probably can't invite him, the Divine Sculpture Skill of Qian Yuan Divine Sect has been suppressed by our Little Lingyin Temple for hundreds of years... what good is one Divine Sculpture Half-Saint?"

"Even if ten Divine Sculpture Half-Saints appeared, it wouldn't change the fact that the Divine Sculpture Technique of Divine Sect Divine Sculpture Ridge has fallen behind..."

Huang Tuo's mocking voice spread unrestrained, shattering the wind and snow.

Zhou Tianshui wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes flickering; he wasn't a fool and had already realized Huang Tuo's intention.

Provocation!

He wants to provoke Li Che Half-Saint into competing with him in Divine Sculpting!

Zhou Tianshui had to admit, Huang Tuo's Divine Sculpting skill is indeed too high.

Even Li Che might not be able to defeat Huang Tuo...

If Li Che were defeated, then Qianyuan Dao City and Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture path might completely become a laughing stock, marked with an unerasable shame.

What a malicious bald donkey!

Zhou Tianshui was filled with resentment, yet remained silent as he turned and descended the arena.

From a distance, the pale-faced Yun Haiyang also exchanged a glance with Zhou Tianshui.

"Do not disturb Li Half-Saint..."

Yun Haiyang transmitted his voice.

"Rest assured, old me knows the limits; this bald donkey... clearly harbors ill intentions."

"Forget it, Qianyuan Dao City's Divine Sculpture path has been behind for so many years, if you're behind, you get beaten, it's become the norm."

Zhou Tianshui sighed, responding with voice transmission.

They naturally wouldn't go to invite Li Che, even though their hearts were suppressed, unwilling, angry, yet they knew the weight of matters.

On the high platform.

Huang Tuo gave a chuckling smile, pressing his palms together.

"Amitabha Buddha."

"I will continue to hold the arena here for a whole month if there are any Divine Sculptors from Qian Yuan Divine Sect or Qianyuan Dao City willing to challenge me, I can suppress my Divine Carving Technique to match their level to compete."

"I only seek one defeat."

Huang Tuo chuckled.

As three days passed, fueled by the propaganda pushed by some local ruffians.

The criticism was directly aimed at Li Che.

Many became more dissatisfied, feeling that Li Che, the only Divine Sculpture Half-Saint of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, lacks even the courage to step forward!

The waves rise, the tides surge...

The momentum grows increasingly powerful!

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"How can these people act like this!"

Inside the Elder Court.

Zhang Ya's face was flushed with anger, clenching her fists and biting her teeth!

Her eyes were red, listening to the messages brought by Sang Guanyin, Shangguan Qinghong, and others, Zhang Ya was trembling with fury.

She originally didn't want to care, but these people insulted her husband!

And the insults grew increasingly vile!

Her husband is the only Divine Sculpture Half-Saint of Qianyuan Dao City, and these people dare to insult him?

"I'm so angry! I really want to beat that rotten monk to death!"

The tendons on Zhang Ya's clenched fists tightened, raging uncontrollably.

"Calm down, it's provocation."

Jiao Shaoqiu arrived, leaning on a walking stick, frowning and speaking in a deep voice.

Below the black eaves.

Li Qingshan, who in his dreams was tortured to the point of feeling his bones might break, slumped on the lounge chair, watching the angry Zhang Ya, along with Nurse Momo.

Li Qingshan's lips twitched slightly.

"That bald donkey..."

"He has already chosen the path to death."

He tried to stand up from the lounge chair, but his bones emitted a "crack" sound.

"Ouch..."

"Cat Face from the Underworld... so weak."

"This dream... is too tormenting."

"No, no, Cat Face, you must stay strong!"

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Taibai Peak.

"Ah—!!!"

"Little Jinzi, let go of me, I'm going to beat that rotten monk to death!"

"Daring to insult my daddy as a turtle?! I think he's the turtle, a rotten turtle, a stinking turtle, a bald ugly turtle!"

Xi Xi was held back by Jin Taixui's wind-fire-wheel stepping legs, her chubby little face puffed up, and her cheek was bouncing angrily.

"Emperor Xi Xi, calm down!"

Jin Taixui spoke in a deep voice.

"Grandpa is on Taibai Peak, wait for Grandpa's decision."

Xi Xi angrily held back her Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, crossed her arms, landed in the snow, pouting unhappily.

"Little Jinzi, remember to beat every bald donkey you see in the future!"

Emperor Xi Xi puffed out her small belly, commanding.

Jin Taixui was torn between laughter and tears.

"Alright, alright... please calm down."

"Humph!"

Xi Xi frowned; unable to calm down at all!

Suddenly.

She glanced towards Taibai Hall.

Tilted her head slightly.

"Little Jinzi..."

"Why haven't Daddy and Sect Master Shifu come out for so long again?"

Jin Taixui paused upon hearing, glancing at the tightly closed doors and scratching his head.

"Adults' matters; we children should refrain from getting involved."

Upon hearing, Xi Xi immediately frowned: "Mind your manners when speaking to Emperor Xi Xi!"

An inexplicable weariness showed on Jin Taixui's youthful face.

Crunch.

Suddenly.

Xi Xi and Jin Taixui quickly turned to look.

The tightly closed doors slowly began to open.

Li Che dusted off his ink-black robe, walking out with a broad smile.

And dimly.

Xi Xi seemed to glimpse the Sect Master Shifu seated within the grand hall, slowly donning a radiant mask akin to silver.

...

...

The wind and snow sobbed, the night dimmed.

Huang Tuo glanced at the sky, rising from the high platform and slowly descending, stepping onto the Buddha's carriage long prepared by Wu Gang.

Reclining leisurely.

"Let's go, return, indeed they can endure; not a ripple despite three days of humiliation."

"They say the disciples and elders of Qian Yuan Divine Sect are full of honor; yet it seems... far inferior to our Little Lingyin Temple."

Master Huang Tuo chuckled.

The disciples from the Outer Sect of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the Jianghu practitioners from Qianyuan Dao City, and the citizens gathered around the high platform suddenly brimmed with anger, yet faced with Huang Tuo's humiliating words, no ability to retort.

Ding-ling-ling—

The Buddha Bell surrounding the Buddha's carriage began to emit a faint sound.

Huang Tuo squinted, slowly sitting up from his reclining position.

He saw.

In the distance.

Luxurious carriage pulled by Jiao Blooded Steed broke the wind and snow coming forward.

Stopping in front of the Buddha's carriage below the high platform.

Between the gusts and snow, ten zhang apart.

Chapter 1056: You invite the Buddha, I summon the Great Saint, carve a stone and out jumps 1 Divine Monkey

The night had just turned deep.

The light seemed to be swallowed by an invisible beast, leaving little brightness in the human world.

The white snow lost its light reflection, like clusters of shadows falling from the high sky.

The wind and snow whined, roaring incessantly.

The carriage crashed through the icy curtain of wind and snow.

A distance of ten zhang, separated by a vast space.

Inside that exquisitely decorated Buddha's carriage, it felt as if there was a gaze burning bright, bursting forth with resplendent radiance, dispelling the darkness.

Huang Tuo was originally languid, lying sideways like a Noble Consort inside the Buddha's carriage, lacking the solemnity of the Buddhist Sect, with a bit more abandon.

However, when the carriage left two ruts in the snow and came to a stop, Huang Tuo instantly perked up.

His thin figure sat upright, neck slightly bent forward, eyes like luminous pearls, a smile on his face. Palms pressed together in respect, grinning amid the slanted snowstorm.

"Amitabha..."

"Master Li."

"You finally stopped being a turtle."

"I, a humble monk, have been waiting for you almost to the point of madness."

Huang Tuo's voice seemed to suppress a hint of jubilation.

Indeed...

Can't bear provocation after all.

Having Daoist Master Yue Huanglong arrange ruffians in the marketplace to spread rumors and provoke emotions really was effective.

After all, Li Che was not a Saint, nor a true Buddha without joy or sorrow, human emotions and desires within him, making it difficult to ignore various slanders and humiliations, and even harder to maintain a calm heart.

The Buddhist Sect is skilled at manipulating hearts.

Although most citizens in Qianyuan Taoist City and Jianghu Practitioners support Li Che, supporting Qianyuan Taoist City's Divine Sculpture Master, money can make the devil turn millstones.

Moreover, with the Daoist Master Mansion secretly assisting, manipulating and playing with emotions becomes an easy task!

Huang Tuo glanced towards the carriage ten zhang away.

The carriage was very quiet, quietly parked in the snowstorm.

On the carriage shaft, Nie Yang and Li Chengzhou as master and disciple sat upright holding treasure swords, chests held high, eyes blazing, sword qi sharp.

While on the shaft of the Buddha's carriage, Wu Gang pressed his palms together, his burly body suddenly expanding as if inflated, in spirit completely suppressing Nie Yang and his disciple.

Though Nie Yang was a Supreme Grandmaster, Wu Gang...was a Martial Saint!

Li Chengzhou's whole body trembled, his face flushed red, even his hands holding the sword shook. .

Although most of the Martial Saint's spirit was blocked by Nie Yang, the mere leaked power was far beyond what Li Chengzhou could contend with now.

The gap between Li Chengzhou and Martial Saint now was like a mayfly compared to a towering mountain.

He was too insignificant.

Yet, he did not lose composure, did not collapse in a faint, he still held on.

Can't embarrass my uncle!

Li Chengzhou's nostrils flared with hot breath, gritting teeth in persistence!

Suddenly.

The curtain lifted, a slender, fair hand reached out, lightly resting on Li Chengzhou's shoulder, as if an invisible force traveled through his body.

Allowing the oppressive Martial Saint aura like a mountain to instantly dissipate like smoke.

It was Li Che, draped in a black Mo Shan robe, stepping out of the carriage with a gentle smile.

"Little Chengzhou, well done."

Li Che patted him encouragingly.

Li Chengzhou looked excited.

"Uncle..."

"Uncle, you can definitely win!"

Li Che hearing this, a smile unfolded on his face: "Hahaha, since you said so, I must win."

With those words falling, Li Che stepped out of the carriage.

Standing atop the carriage shaft.

His slender body, like a long spear.

Wu Gang's formidable Martial Saint aura, like a collapsing mountain, wavered slightly at this moment, unable to press down on Li Che.

Wu Gang's body was as robust as an ox, eyes like copper bells, heart violently shaking, staring at Li Che.

"This person... such a powerful will!"

"Is this... the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint?!"

"Even without breaking through to the Divine Embryo Realm, the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint achieved possesses a terrifying will far surpassing the Divine Origin Realm!"

Wu Gang retracted his Martial Dao Will, for Huang Tuo spoke.

"Wu Gang, don't frighten our Master Li."

Huang Tuo smiled mercifully.

Finally forcing Li Che out, if Wu Gang frightened him away, it would be regrettable indeed.

Li Che and Li Nuanxi, this father and daughter pair, Huang Tuo had long yearned for; if they could be converted into the Buddhist Sect, he would certainly receive a great merit reward from the mysterious temple of Little Lingyin Temple!

Li Che stepped down from the carriage, Nie Yang clutching his sword steadfastly following behind, bristling all over, Sword Intent resonating.

Too dangerous!

A Martial Saint, a Second God Transformation's Divine Fetus, Nie Yang felt no assurance, yet he believed Li Che appearing here must have his confidence.

"I heard... you wish to compete with me in Divine Sculpture?"

Li Che's gaze gentle, looking towards Huang Tuo.

Huang Tuo stepped out of the Buddha's carriage, pressing palms together, nodding slightly.

"You, a noble Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, suppressing realm and skills, how much can you suppress? Your stature and foundation as a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint are there, yet you dare to suppress them to compete with our Qianyuan Taoist City's Divine Sculpture Masters..."

"Really quite shameless."

Li Che said calmly.

Huang Tuo did not mind, being scolded a few times doesn't harm him, smiling broadly: "It was out of necessity, just to invite Master Li, after all Master Li rejected this humble monk's many challenges, forcing me to employ some means."

Chapter 1057: You Invite Buddha, I Summon Great Saint, Carve a Stone and Out Pops a Divine Monkey (2)

Li Che stretched lazily and walked straight towards the high platform.

"Come, just right, I've made some breakthroughs in the Divine Sculpture, let me experience the unique Divine Sculpture Skill of the Little Lingyin Temple."

Huang Tuo, upon hearing this, had an even more intense look of joy in his eyes.

As long as Li Che agreed to compete with him, it was enough.

Once the confrontation of Divine Intent in the Divine Sculpture was complete, he was confident in using Buddha's Will to influence Li Che's will, making him convert to Buddhism!

Huang Tuo also ascended the high platform.

The surrounding atmosphere suddenly became lively!

The guests and citizens of the martial world in Qianyuan Dao City, who were originally planning to leave in frustration, suddenly became excited.

Li Half-Saint... has made his move!

And the Divine Sculpture Masters from the major noble families, who sensed the situation here early on, all rushed over rapidly.

The news spread like a storm quickly throughout Qianyuan Dao City.

A confrontation and contest between the Divine Sculpture Skills of two Divine Sculpture Half-Saints!

What a rare event to witness!

The Zhou Family's Zhou Tianshui, Yun Family's Yun Haiyang, Gongshu Jingjun from Divine Carving Ridge, Tang Xiejia, and others all received the news and rushed over swiftly.

Because the high platform was located in the bustling central area of Qianyuan Dao City, everyone rushed over as soon as they heard the news.

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia, sitting in a carriage, frowned:" A Che... how didn't he hold back and accepted the provocation of this bald donkey?"

"The Daoist Master Mansion is fueling this behind the scenes. With the Su Family gone... Yue Huanglong plans to ally with the Little Lingyin Temple to suppress our Qian Yuan Divine Sect with their power?"

Gongshu Jingjun's face turned icy cold.

He naturally heard all those insulting words circulating in the streets.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see it was a provocation tactic, but such a low-handed method indeed had some effect, at least, it could incite emotions, making Li Che's reputation in Qianyuan Dao City plummet.

Unless Li Che appeared and competed with Huang Tuo...

If he lost, his already tarnished reputation would worsen, meaning... if Li Che lost, it would be equivalent to ruining his entire self!

"This Huang Tuo is a disciple of Grandmaster Huang Mei, who is a renowned Divine Sculpture Master in Great Vista. Huang Tuo himself is also an experienced Divine Sculpture Half-Saint... Competing with Li Che is naturally bullying the weak!"

"These bald donkeys are truly vicious and sinister!"

Tang Xiejia, with a hot temper, directly cursed aloud.

...

...

On the high platform, it was covered with white snow.

The two sat facing each other on opposite sides of the stage.

Huang Tuo sat calmly, looking at Li Che. When it came to the Divine Sculpture he was skilled in, he became incredibly confident.

"Master Li, you decide how to compete."

"The usual rule, sculpt a Divine Sculpture, and have a Divine Intent confrontation."

Li Che said indifferently.

This is the most basic rule of a Divine Sculpture Master competition.

Li Che stared at Huang Tuo with deep eyes, as if looking at a dead man, seemingly pondering which angle of Huang Tuo's body to cut to ensure the integrity of the corpse when pieced back together.

But thinking about it, it seemed unnecessary, feeling that punching the opponent to pieces was more satisfying.

Li Che naturally wasn't provoked by the insulting words spread by those ruffians and hooligans.

Although it had a slight connection, for Li Che, these rumors didn't really matter.

Li Che was never a narrow-minded person.

Honest and dependable, generous and easygoing.

Li Che quietly watched Huang Tuo.

After having secret talks with Lv Taibai for some time, naturally they had also agreed on a plan to kill him.

It must be said, Lv Taibai, worthy of being the King Hunter Killer of Hunting God Pavilion, indeed had some skills in devising murder plans, and Li Che felt he learned a lot.

Although Li Che was also a professional, Lv Taibai, after all, had lived many more years than him, gaining more experience.

Lv Taibai's target, was naturally not Huang Tuo, but one of the Three Lifetimes of Huang Mei in Huang Tuo's possession.

Although it's said that the Buddhist Three Lifetimes claim to be undying and undying, as long as all Three Lifetimes cannot be destroyed simultaneously, they can reform, yet destroying one would require considerable resources and considerable time to recondense.

Moreover, Lv Taibai's target...

Is not just this.

This competition is a part of the design.

Of course, Li Che had raised doubts.

Feeling it unnecessary to compete with Huang Tuo, just secretly acting once he returned to Spring Pavilion would suffice.

If the Heaven and Earth chessboard covered it, he would die silently, being the perfect crime.

However, Lv Taibai, from the Sect Master's perspective, still wanted Li Che to accept this competition, after all, reputation still concerns Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture industry, if truly burdened with stigma, it would be somewhat wasteful of Li Che's name as a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint.

Li Che, hearing this, didn't resist.

"To have you face Huang Tuo... you can state any conditions." Lv Taibai asked warmly, his silver hair flying.

Li Che smiled: "I am an honest and dependable person, generous and easygoing..."

"So, I feel those ruffians spreading those rumors could quiet down a bit."

Li Che wasn't really narrow-minded, he just found those people rather noisy.

Lv Taibai was stunned, Li Che indeed redefined "honest and dependable", "generous and easygoing".

"No problem, standing behind these people is Yue Huanglong, hence their impunity, Yue Huanglong, this Dao Master, is ruthless and domineering, all the big and small forces in Dao City, though seemingly divided among various noble families, are in fact controlled by him, spreading those rumors is just his little trick."

Chapter 1058: You Invite Buddha, I Summon Great Saint, Carve a Stone and Out Pops a Divine Monkey (3)

"No worries, kill if you must."

Lv Taibai said indifferently, not giving Yue Huanglong any attention.

"However, be careful when competing with Huang Tuo... beware of the Buddhist Sect's tactics."

Lv Taibai seemed to recall something and warned Li Che.

...

...

On the high platform.

The two Divine Sculpture Half-Saints began a divine carving competition.

Huang Tuo took this competition very seriously; he came with the goal of converting Li Che, but of course, he also wanted to win.

As a disciple of Grandmaster Huang Mei and a direct disciple of a Divine Sculpture Master, how could Huang Tuo lose to a wild Divine Sculpture Half-Saint with no lineage?

Huang Tuo retrieved block after block of Fifth-Order Upper Spirit Wood from the Qiankun Jade, filling the high platform with intense divinity.

His expression was more solemn and attentive than ever.

The competition was completely different from those with Zhou Tianshui, Yun Haiyang, and others. Against those people, Huang Tuo didn't need to be serious. As Li Che said, he could easily crush them even if he suppressed his realm and limited his techniques.

Suddenly.

As he took out a piece of Five Elders Upper Position Spiritual Wood, Huang Tuo felt it burning in his hands, as if fiery gazes were shooting from afar, fixedly staring at his spirit wood and... Qiankun Jade.

Huh?

Huang Tuo followed the gaze and met Li Che's honest and straightforward eyes.

Li Che smiled and nodded, averting his gaze.

Originally, Li Che was reluctant to use his precious piece of Five Elders Upper Position Spiritual Wood, the Phoenix Blood Phoenix Nest Nirvana Wood.

This was one of only two pieces of Five Elders Upper Position Spiritual Wood he had.

The other piece was the Thunderstorm Dragon Blood Shrieking Wood, Thunder Attribute Spirit Wood!

But upon seeing Huang Tuo continuously taking spirit woods from the Qiankun Jade, Li Che's gaze towards Huang Tuo was no longer looking at a Buddha, but at a Golden Master!

A great Golden Master!

Accompanied by the sound akin to a phoenix's cry, scorching heat spread across the high platform, instantly melting countless snow.

Huang Tuo squinted his eyes and smiled, and he too took out a piece of spirit wood, seemingly tainted with golden blood, emitting an incomparably majestic Buddha Light!

"Fifth-Order Upper Spirit Wood, Bitter Sea Buddha Blood Rebirth Wood!"

Huang Tuo's big red kasaya violently swept, and beneath it was an entire set of dragon scale-crafted divine weapon carving kit!

A dragon scale divine weapon carving knife, flickering with Buddha Light, was taken out and spun at his fingertips.

The knife fell onto the Buddha Blood Wood, and Huang Tuo's big red kasaya continuously surged, like smoke rising as blossom!

"Today, I invite Buddha!"

Boom——

The vast and magnificent Heaven and Earth Soul was stirred by Huang Tuo, appearing as if a fetus was behind him, with all bones manifesting, spine, and ribcage fully revealed!

Divine Fetus Second Divine Transformation!

In just an instant, Huang Tuo's demeanor was completely different from the three days sitting on the high platform.

It was a kind that made Zhou Tianshui, Yun Haiyang, and others lose even the courage to lift their engraving knives—a terrifying aura!

At this moment, all of the sculptors who came to observe from Qianyuan Dao City were plunged into a deathly silence, suffocatingly stifled.

Li Half-Saint...

Can he win?!

Li Che brought his fingers together, and a divine weapon carving knife, sponsored for free by Su Huaiming, the Divine Sculpture Gold Master, appeared in his hand.

His palm slapped onto the Nirvana Wood.

Phoenix Blood burned like fire, seething fiercely.

Li Che lifted his hand, pointed to his forehead, and then parted the flesh to the sides.

Star Plucking Pupil!

Endless Analysis!

Immortal Craft Dao Fruit, full throttle!

Li Che withdrew his gaze from the figure of Huang Tuo who had already started carving and engraving.

He closed his eyes and then reopened them.

Within the Inner Scene of the Mud Pill.

The Law of Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape let out a deafening roar!

The carving knife fell onto the spirit wood.

Shh—!!!

The moment a piece of spirit wood fell off, it seemed to transform and burn like a phoenix fire feather!

As if a phoenix spread its wings and cried, countless brilliant flames surged behind him like unfolding wings!

"You invite Buddha..."

"I summon the Great Saint!"

...

...

For most residents in Qianyuan Dao City, the carving process was dull, tedious, and boring.

Because, they truly couldn't understand.

However, for numerous woodcarving masters and divine sculpture masters, it was a kind of enjoyment, obsession that made them unwilling to avert their gaze even for a moment.

One torch after another was lit around the high platform, instantly illuminating the night.

Countless figures were crowded below the high platform, bustling to the extreme, a dense mass of people making everyone dizzy.

Inside the Daoist Master Mansion.

Snow was falling heavily.

On the Octagonal Pavilion, the black tiles were completely covered with white snow, making it impossible to discern their original color.

In the idle pavilion, a stove burned boiling water, emerald green tea leaves rolled up and down within, occasionally unfurling, releasing an extremely rich tea fragrance.

Dao Master Yue Huanglong sat in the idle pavilion, across from him was Ji Lishou wearing a Star Constellation Killer Mask.

Yue Wei walked excitedly from the garden.

"Father, Li Che accepted Huang Tuo's divine carving challenge!"

Upon hearing this, Yue Huanglong nodded lightly.

The moment the uproar at the high platform occurred, his Heavenly Person Sensing had already covered the area, seeing the situation over there.

"The Imperial Court dispatched me to station here to attempt to suppress the development of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect. I'm ashamed... Facing Lv Taibai, I can only tread cautiously, but this time... it counts as a full-scale effort."

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect gave rise to a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, making me not eat well or sleep well. Fortunately, Half-Saint Huang Tuo came, and I can seize this opportunity to suppress the divine sculpture half-saint of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

Yue Huanglong said with a smile.

Then, his gaze fell on Ji Lishou, who was wearing the mask.

Chapter 1059: You Invite Buddha, I Summon Great Saint, Carving a Stone to Release 1 Divine Monkey (4)

"Your Highness, the son of the world, I am not sure... does the prince have any instructions or preparations?"

"As you know, Lv Taibai, being at the absolute peak of both the Great God List and the Heavenly Gate, truly puts a lot of pressure on me. The death of the princess consort, the demise of General Li Qing, all make me deeply ashamed and guilty, I... couldn't save them."

Yue Huanglong said, somewhat ashamed.

Wearing a mask, Ji Lishou was not deceived by Yue Huanglong's facade.

This old fox is definitely not an easy one to deal with.

The Great Scenery Eleven Paths comprise eleven Great Divine Sects.

The Qian Yuan Divine Sect is highly regarded by the Da Jing Dynasty due to Lv Taibai being stationed at its absolute peak. After all, Lv Taibai's personal strength is already extremely strong, and if the Qian Yuan Divine Sect were to develop further...

That would not be good news for Great Vista.

Therefore, someone sent by the imperial court to suppress the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, to confront the likes of Lv Taibai, must not be a simple character.

Yue Huanglong... is rumored to be from the Yue family in the Divine Capital.

The Yue family is one of the few great families that supported the Grand Ancestor when Great Vista was founded.

It is an Ancient Family!

Ji Lishou naturally dared not underestimate him, nor be swayed by his words.

Yue Huanglong glanced at the silent Ji Lishou, frowned slightly, this little one is really intractable.

Yue Huanglong took a sip of tea, his eyes flickering.

He was pondering why Li Che suddenly agreed to the contest with Huang Tuo, logically, it shouldn't be.

Lv Taibai wouldn't agree either, even though he stirred things up from behind, using ruffians, some small gang forces to fabricate public opinion and rumors among the people.

But such means have little effect in reality.

When it comes to figures like Lv Taibai and Li Che, who are at the Half-Saint level of the Divine Sculpture, the attitude of the populace simply does not matter.

Yue Huanglong agreed to the contest with an attempt mentality, but never thought it would really draw Li Che out...

Would Lv Taibai be willing?

It is Huang Tuo, after all, a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint from the Little Lingyin Temple.

Backed by the Western Regions Buddha Land, his ability to sway people's hearts is extremely clever, it's possible that during the carving process, Huang Tuo is already preparing to convert Li Che.

Yue Huanglong seemed to think of something and squinted his eyes.

The Underworld...

The relationship between Li Che and the Underworld...

Could it be that Lv Taibai has joined forces with the Underworld?

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod fell into the hands of the Underworld, according to the message sent back by Yue Weizheng, the Divine Monkey's ability to gain the divine rod is largely related to the temple god statue carved by Li Che.

Hmm?!

Yue Huanglong frowned tightly, a golden light flickering through his eyes.

As if catching onto something, he couldn't help but speculate in his heart.

Li Che... could he be the Divine Monkey?

However, probably not, because Yue Weizheng said that the Divine Monkey and Li Che participated in the test separately, they are two different people.

But...

"We cannot rule out some top-level cloning techniques..."

Yue Huanglong looked at Ji Lishou, put down his teacup, and said softly, "Your Highness, the son of the world, this official believes... you should wait under that high platform for a while."

"Maybe..."

"Considering the relationship between Li Che and the Underworld, the Underworld is likely to make a move on Huang Tuo, and that Underworld Divine Monkey... might also appear among them."

"The Old Prince wants the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, this might be a great opportunity."

The eyes under the mask of the ever-silent Ji Lishou wavered for a moment.

He glanced at Yue Huanglong, pondered for about three breaths of time, and slowly stood up.

Dragon Son Ao Lie was stunned and quickly followed.

Yue Huanglong watched the two figures disappear into the snowy night.

He let out a quiet chuckle.

Poured himself a cup of hot tea and leisurely sipped it.

"If others' forces want to weaken the power of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect..."

"If upright people like them came to assist this official every day, it would be truly delightful."

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City.

The snowy night's tranquility was suddenly broken.

In the central city district.

Brilliant radiance suddenly tore through the dark and silent night!

Beneath the erected high platform, shadows flickered. .

And on the high platform, it seemed to transform into a clash of two different colors and auras!

The night was wholly divided and separated.

On the left, flames soared skyward, with a nirvana phoenix spreading its wings to fly high, its resounding cry almost echoing throughout the city, shaking the soul of everyone!

While on the other side, Buddha's light illumined, the radiant Buddha's light pouring down like a river from the Nine Heavens, illuminating the earth, bringing light!

Li Che and Huang Tuo, both body and soul, were fully immersed in their carvings.

And the carvings of both had reached their final stages!

The incredibly powerful divine intent surged between heaven and earth, causing all Divine Sculpture Masters' faces to flush, their bodies to tremble, each of them moved to tears with emotion.

A feeling as if one could die content after hearing the Dao in the morning!

This grand event, this splendid contest of Divine Sculpture Technique!

Truly a rare occasion in a thousand years!

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, the two Divine Sculpture Masters, both felt a significant advancement, perhaps having a chance in their lifetime to challenge the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint level.

Even though the possibility of success is extremely low, it's still much better than previously when there wasn't even a glimmer of hope!

"Succeeded!"

Suddenly.

Zhou Tianshui's body trembled with excitement, gazing intently towards the high platform, he exclaimed.

On the high platform, the brilliance began to gradually converge, as if thoroughly withdrawn into the two divine sculptures.

Huang Tuo's bald head was bright, shrouded in radiant Buddha light, like a thousand-watt light bulb.

On the other side, Li Che's body was wrapped in a flurry of fiery feathers, those fiery feathers were the spiritual wood chips carved by Li Che!

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew.

Only to see those fiery feathers swirling like a whirlwind around Li Che's divine wood carving, both sculptures were frenziedly siphoning divine nature from the world.

Chapter 1060: You Invite Buddha, I Summon Great Saint, Carve a Stone and Out Pops a Divine Monkey (5)

However, both of them use the Five Elders Upper Rank Spiritual Wood, which itself contains a vast and unparalleled Divinity.

Therefore, this process did not last long before the aura of the Divine Sculpture gradually stabilized.

As everyone looked over, they saw a half-human-high sculpture of a six-armed Buddha sitting on a Buddha platform in front of Huang Tuo, with kind eyebrows and gentle eyes, a serene smile, as if a single smile could dissolve all the suffering in the world.

Below the high platform.

Many common people saw this splendid golden Buddha sculpture, which even reflected myriad rainbow-colored glows, and their hearts were instantly touched, devoutly kneeling on the ground, bowing thrice and kowtowing nine times in sincere worship!

The terrifying God's Intent merely diffused, and it rendered the villagers unable to resist this sense of devotion.

Zhou Tianshui, Yun Haiyang, and other Divine Sculpture Masters felt shock in their hearts, faintly influenced.

"This Divine Sculpture..."

"It resembles the 'Six-Armed Buddha Sculpture of Universal Salvations' among the Ten Great Sculptures of Little Lingyin Temple!"

"Such terrifying God's Intent, we cultivators almost fell to it, let alone ordinary people."

"This Half-Saint Huang Tuo... indeed in previous contests had not shown his level, not even a tenth of his ability!"

Many defeated Divine Sculpture Masters under Huang Tuo felt extremely oppressed and desolated.

Could there really be such a disparity?

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia had already stepped out of the carriage, staring intently at the towering platform, at the Tathagata Divine Sculpture carved by Huang Tuo, their hearts heavy.

They shifted their gaze to the Divine Sculpture carved by Li Che.

At this glance...

They were stunned.

"What is...this?"

Even Gongshu Jingjun, usually calm and composed, was momentarily dazed.

"This is..."

"An egg?!"

"Not quite the shape of an egg, but more like an irregular stone by the river?"

Tang Xiejia was also greatly confounded and said.

"Could it be... A Che hasn't finished carving?"

At this moment, everyone seeing the Divine Sculpture made by Li Che was bewildered, deeply shocked, and surprised.

Zhou Tianshui, Yun Haiyang, and other Divine Sculpture Masters were silent, not knowing what to say.

The two Divine Sculptures placed together.

Incomparably stark contrast!

"Li Che Half-Saint... was he too nervous?"

"Seems he didn't perform well."

The Divine Sculpture Masters of Qianyuan Taoist City, each felt a sense of despair rising within.

If even Li Che lost, then the Divine Sculpture world of Qianyuan Taoist City might be utterly dispirited.

"Hahahahaha..."

"Master Li, is it that you haven't finished carving? No matter, you can go on, when it's done we can continue the God's Intent clash."

However. .

Li Che performed a flourish with the engraving knife and stowed it away.

With hands nestled in his black robe sleeves, Li Che stood with hands behind his back, calmly said: "It's done, this is my work..."

"Very perfect, I..."

"Am quite satisfied."

In Li Che's chest, the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit was pounding vigorously!

Huang Tuo squinted, glanced at the irregular egg-like Divine Sculpture by the riverbank, doubts rising in his mind.

But he didn't mind.

His goal...

Had already been achieved.

"Amitabha Buddha."

"If so, Master Li..."

"Let's have our Divine Sculptures, clash with God's Intent."

As soon as Huang Tuo's words fell.

The golden-bordered big red kasaya on him, flapped wildly in the wind.

"Lama Mih Maha Hong..."

A sound akin to a Buddha chanting holy scriptures echoed atop the high platform, suddenly the sacred texts seemed to manifest, gathering in the heavens and earth.

Accompanying the ringing reverberations akin to an Ancient Bell, continuously entwined.

Then...

Terrifying golden light burst forth.

Before Huang Tuo, that [Six-Armed Buddha Sculpture of Universal Salvations] shone immensely!

A shadow of a Tathagata towering a hundred meters high suddenly appeared!

Spanning over the central district of Qianyuan Taoist City!

Countless flying snow instantly melted, white fog shrouding heaven and earth!

The gale howled.

That Six-Armed Buddha's gaze carried a smile, a smile liberating all beings!

With kind eyebrow and gentle eyes, the golden face gazed down, overlooking Li Che, overlooking... Li Che's Divine Eagle Egg.

Everyone was nearly suffocated.

That terrifying God's Intent seemed to burst through heaven and earth, Li Che's Divine Aura was almost suppressed into a tiny space.

And Li Che glanced at the Great Buddha.

Faintly, he felt a golden glow like a thorn adhered to the bone reflecting upon his body, akin to a venomous insect, madly drilling into his body, into his Brow Niwan.

"Deliver me?"

Li Che chuckled.

He slowly squatted down.

His palm pressed onto that egg-like Divine Sculpture he had carved.

"Great Saint..."

"Come forth, meet the light."

The next moment.

On that egg-like, stone-like Divine Sculpture.

Countless fine cracks emerged, boundless brilliance, innumerable radiance burst forth from the fissures.

A loud explosion!

Countless fiery feathers soared into the sky!

The sky was astounded!

The stone shattered!

A Divine Monkey emerged.

Stepping on the Clouds!